

# Blur, Crazy Beat

Crazy beat crazy beat yeah yeah  
Crazy beat crazy beat yeah yeah  
Crazy beat crazy beat yeah yeah  
Crazy beat crazy beat yeah yeah

You got to get it together  
You're shooting at me  
You're just a teenage industry  
Why are the C.I.A. having fun  
They think you're clever 'cos you've blown up your lungs

But I love to hear that crazy beat (yeah yeah yeah yeah yeah)  
Gets the people dancing on their feet (yeah, yeah yeah yeah yeah)  
And I love to hear the paradise  
I love my brothers on a Saturday night yeah

Crazy beat crazy beat yeah yea [repeat]  
Break up

I'm on my mobile and I'm talking to the president  
I got to get him for the money I've spent  
Trying to get him to party with me  
And even offered him ecstasy

But I love to hear that crazy beat (yeah yeah yeah yeah yeah)  
Gets the people dancing on their feet (yeah, yeah yeah yeah yeah)  
And I love to hear the paradise  
I love my sister and I love her tonight

Crazy beat crazy beat yeah yea  
Crazy beat crazy beat yeah yeah  
Crazy beat crazy beat yeah yeah  
Crazy beat crazy beat yeah yeah  
Break up...It's a beat

But I love to hear that crazy beat (yeah yeah yeah yeah yeah)  
Gets the people dancing on their feet (yeah, yeah yeah yeah yeah)  
And I love to hear the paradise  
I love my brothers on a Saturday night

but I love to hear that crazy beat, (yeah yeah yeah yeah yeah)  
Gets the people dancing on their feet (yeah, yeah yeah yeah yeah)  
And I love to hear the paradise  
I love that feeling and I love her tonight

Yeah yeah yeah yeah yeah  
Yeah yeah yeah yeah yeah  
Yeah yeah yeah yeah yeah  
Yeah yeah yeah yeah yeah  
Yeah yeah yeah yeah yeah  
Yeah yeah yeah yeah yeah